t e n s e h a b i t s

We scurried in the trenches with a blade and a gun.

Who the fuck was watching us back there?

Delinquents probably.

There is no fuckery in the woods when you are trying to escape a ritual.

I was bloody. My partner was just confused, drunk, maybe oblivious.

Swarms of spiders and rats collected around us.

I wasn't slashing them just to make a fucking meal.

They were all infected, and I just laughed my fucking ass off.

My partner was passed out on my left shoulder.

Do you think the moon gives a fuck if I am lit up right now?

All I really wanted to do at that moment was eat spicy food and sleep.